

Up To Dick



O dear - o dear, I feel - so queer I think I shall go mad, me un-cle he died last week
 you must know it makes me feel so glad - - - And he - - has left his
 tin to me, so I say un - - to Jane, Come with me I'll rig my - self out
 Chorus
 with some clothes out of Pet - ty - coat Lane. A shil-ling I gave for my trous - ers, two
 shil-lings I gave for my coat, three pence I gave for my neck - tie to dec - o - rate
 my throat, six pence I gave for my cadee[sic], a pen - ny I gave - - for me stick, so be -
 twixt you and me I think you'll ag - ree - , my Jove he looks up to Dick.

2. My trousers are made of the best cloth, my coat's as good as new,
 My waistcoat has never been worn before, the truth I'm telling you,
 My hat it belonged to the Prince of Wales, my stick I got from an Earl,
 So I flatter myself I'm quite John of the Toff when I'm walking out with my girl.

3. So just for a lark I went into the park to spend an hour or two,
 And when I got there the people did stare and so would all of you.
 I strutted about like a nobleman's son and felt such a toff in my way,
 When some little boy who did me annoy said "Please sir, have you lost your way?"

Source: Sung by Thomas Lanchbury, Wyck Rissington, October 1928. Collected by H H Albino

Notes: Up To Dick appears to have been Victorian slang for well or good. The tune has been transcribed as far as possible exactly as in Albino's notebook. The octave jump at the end of the chorus seems implausible, but Albino has crossed out the N: lower notes in the MS. The MS contains few barlines and no time- or key-signature; the melody mostly has a strong N: triple-time feel.

The flattened seventh makes for a stange effect; the original song may have been in G Major.